

The Rutland Herald.

"LIBERTY AND UNION, NOW AND FOREVER ONE AND INSEPARABLE."—JEFFERSON.

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POETRY.

From the Drawing Room Scrap Book, 1836.

THE HINDOO GIRL'S SONG.

Float on—float on, my beautiful bark,
Above the midnight tide,
Hear softly o'er the waters dark
The hopes that with thee glide.
Float on—float on, thy freight is flowers,
And every flower reveals
The dreaming of my lonely hours,
The hope my spirit feels.
Float on—float on, my shining lamp,
The light of love is there—
If but beneath the waters damp,
That love must then despair.
Float on, beneath the moonlight boat,
The sacred billows wait;
Ah, some kind spirit guard my boat,
For at his good the shore.

Miscellany.

HE IS SO AMIABLE.

CONVENTION is the talisman of happiness, the spell which works more wonders than all the enchantment of all the magicians of Arabian fiction. So happy an illustration of the effects of this virtue is afforded in the following little narrative, and the touching reflections arising out of it, that we cannot refrain from incorporating it into our columns.

S. Y. Moore.

"A beautiful girl, gay, lively, and agreeable, was wedded to a man of a clumsy figure, coarse features, and a stupid looking physiognomy. A kind friend said to her one day—'My dear Julia, how came you to marry that man?'"

"The question is a natural one. My husband, I confess, is not graceful in his appearance, nor attractive in his conversation. But he is so amiable. And goodness, although less fascinating than beauty or wit, will please equally at least, and is certainly more durable. We often see objects, which appear repulsive at first, but if we see them every day, we become accustomed to them, and at length not only view them without aversion, but with feelings of attachment. The impression which goodness makes on the heart is gradual; but it remains for ever.—Listen, and I will tell you how I came to marry my husband."

"I was quite young when he was introduced for the first time into the house of my parents. He was awkward in his manner, uncouth in his appearance, and my companions used often to ridicule him, and I confess I was frequently tempted to join them, but was restrained by my mother, who used to say to me in a low voice, 'He is so amiable!' and then it occurred to me that he was always kind and obliging; and whenever our villagers assembled together at our fairs and dances, he was always at the disposal of the mistress of the house, and was profuse in his attentions to those whose age or ugliness caused them to be neglected. Others laughed at his singularity in this respect, but I whispered to myself, 'He is so amiable.'"

"One morning my mother called me to her chamber, and told me that the young man who is now my husband, had made application for my hand. I was not surprised at this, for I already suspected that he regarded me with an eye of affection. I was now placed in a dilemma, and hardly knew how to act. When I recollected his ill-favored look and his awkwardness, I was on the point of saying, 'I will not wed him,' and I blushed for him, which is a strong proof that I even then felt interested in him; but when I recalled the many excellent traits in his character, and dwelt on his benevolent and good actions, I dismissed the idea of banishing him from my presence. I could not resolve to afflict him, and I whispered to myself, 'He is so amiable.'"

"He continued to visit me, he was encouraged by my parents and cheered by my smiles. My other admirers, one by one, left me, but I did not regret their absence. I repeated the expression, 'he is so amiable,' so often, that it seemed to me to carry the same meaning as, 'he is so handsome.' I loved him, and took him as my husband. Since then I have not only been resigned to my fate, but happy. My husband loves me devotedly, and how can I help loving him?"

"There is something exceedingly touching in this love which beauty entertains for goodness, and there is no longer a doubt that some women love from a feeling of benevolence, or tender compassion, regulated by reason. Such an affection will know no change; it has a firm basis, and will endure through life."

A RARE CHANCE FOR THE GIRLS. A gentleman, says the Newburyport Herald, has handed us the following letter which he has recently received from Ohio, and as he thinks its publication in our columns will aid his inquiries, we cheerfully give it a place. The author will perhaps blame us for not suppressing his name; but as the letter is well written, and contains nothing which is not honorable, both to his heart and head, we have thought it best not to suppress his name.

Wellington, Lorain County, Ohio.

To—Newburyport, Mass.

Dear Sir: I perceive by the Louisville Public Advertiser, that you have 1000 more females than males, in your town; and of course you have some girls that would make good wives, and I am in want of one. I am 22 years old, of middling size, of decent appearance; of a good education for a backwoodsman; own a good farm, with improvements, sufficient to support a small family; and have a good crop of wheat on the ground. I am a good natured man, of a good moral character, and in good credit; and if you can send me a good girl, not over 25 years of age, I will pay all expenses, receive her thankfully and use her well, and thank you, dear sir, a thousand times besides; for there are no girls in this place, and my business is such that I cannot leave to find one.

LETHBRIDGE W. DAY.

THE STRANGER'S GRAVE; OR THE SHIP-WRECK.

It was the eve of Autumn—the shades of night had mantled the earth—the chilly winds of cold November were wildly howling. I had just seated myself in the parlor, and was penning a few thoughts to an absent friend; when two female strangers entered the room, and seated themselves in an opposite direction. They sat in passive silence, which was only now and then interrupted by a deep drawn sigh; such as increased and broken hearts utter, when sorrow is too deep to be expressed. A thousand conjectures were awakened in my mind, as to the cause of their grief.—It is possible, thought I, they are going to visit some sick and dying friend—or have been driven by poverty and misfortune, to seek a resting place, and a quiet home in a land of strangers; and are sighing for the loved ones they have left behind—or they are mourning the loss of some dear relative—it may be a husband—brother—child. At length I ventured to ask the cause of their sadness and grief. Ah! I had conjectured rightly. The big tear rolled down the cheek of one of them—and she was a widow. Yes, the cruel winds of Heaven, and the waves of Ontario had just made her such. She had lived with the companion of her joys but a few short years—they were happy years.

Best only with a small portion of the comforts of life, for the support of his family he was forced to take employment upon the sea. He was one of Neptune's bravest sons; he delighted to ride upon the mountain wave, and smiled at the storm. But now the heavens were gathering blackness of unclouded gloom. Clouds of dense darkness were rapidly hurled in different directions, and the dismal roar of distant winds foretold an approaching storm.

His proud ship was on the wave—her banner gaily waving in the breeze. Night came on—the last night—the night of death. The storm raged with unabated fury. On an island half covered with water, the frail bark was shattered. That night the poor mariner found a watery grave. The dead bodies of the crew were washed ashore, and decently buried. But no tears of grief were there—it was a stranger's grave. The little group of spectators that had gathered around the grave, were indulging in cold conjecture who the stranger might be. "Is he a father?" says one; oh, his children! "Is he a husband?" says another; oh, who will bear the sad tidings to his wife! The last turf was just placed upon his tomb—the company were about to turn away, when a female, with rapid step, and anxious look, approached the spot. The size, the dress, the features of the stranger were accurately described to her; it was enough; it reached her heart—the floods of tears told that he was a husband. The grave was quickly opened, that she might be interred with the last look of all that was dear to her on earth. "Yes, it is, it is my own dear husband," she exclaimed, and sank upon the earth.

She had heard of the wreck; and through stormy winds, and a miry way, she hastened to the shore. She fondly hoped to find him yet alive, clinging to some broken fragment of the vessel, but that hope was vain.

Oh, ye cruel winds! how many tears ye have caused to flow, and hearts to bleed; even now, in your dismal roar, methinks I hear the wild cry, the expiring groan of some loved one, whom ye are making the sport of your cruel rage and relentless fury. The other stranger was a mother, and had lost a son in the same wreck. They were commended to the God of the widow, and bereaved mother.—He will soon command the earth and the sea to yield up their dead. Then those who sleep in Jesus will wake and come forth. Their kindred spirits will then be liberated; then the long lost child, over whom a thousand seas have rolled, shall be restored. The husband and father shall again be greeted with the smile of immortal youth and angelic affection. There, no storms will ever assuage—no bleeding hearts there; no tear of anguish will bedew the cheek of immortality there. Here our fondest hopes are blighted; the strongest ties of friendship are severed; children are made orphans, and wives made widows. But in that harbor is an eternal calm—no separation there. Oh! in that peaceful region may we meet our kindred.

FEMALE REVENGE.—A WIFE WORTH HAVING.—WHO CAN RESIST THIS? Mrs. Alice Bradley, in the town of Perry, Genesee county, has made butter and cheese during the past year, for which she has received \$71 45, and had still on hand 40 pounds besides. The whole proceeds were derived from two cows; and during this time a family of ten persons have received their usual supply of milk, &c. from the same cows.—Rockster Dem.

REMARKABLE FACT.—In the last number of Sullivan's Journal, in an article "On Currents in Water," it is asserted that if a tub or other vessel be filled with water, and a hole made near the middle of the bottom to discharge it, the water will acquire a rotary motion from West to South, or opposed to the apparent motion of the sun; and if means are used to produce an opposite motion, upon withdrawing those means, the former direction will be resumed. This cannot be the effect of chance, but of natural laws, constantly operating.

THE VOICE OF NATURE.—The visible works of God speak to us with a commanding eloquence. The sun, that fountain of life and heat of the world, that bright leader of the armies of heaven, enthroned in glorious majesty; the moon shining with a light borrowed from his beams; the stars glittering by night in the clear firmament; the air giving breath to all things that live and move; the interchanges of light and darkness; the course of the year, and the sweet vicissitudes of seasons; the rain and the dew descending from above, and the fruitfulness of the earth caused by them; the bow best—by the hands of the Most High—which compasses the heavens about with a glorious circle; the awful voices of thunder, and the piercing power of lightning; the instincts of animals, and the qualities of vegetables and minerals;—all these instruct us in the mysteries of faith and the duties of Christianity.

The servants of industry are known by their livery, it is always whole and wholesome. Next, look at the ragged slaves of laziness, and then ask who serves the master.

Speech of Mr. Wise,

In the House of Representatives, January 22, on the Resolution submitted by Mr. Adams for the Appointment of a Committee of Enquiry on the subject of the Fortification Bill.

Mr. Wise said, Mr. Speaker, I have much to say, but what I have to say, is principally facts, and shall be confined to facts. I did not expect, sir, that this discussion upon this very important question would come up today. I was in the midst of preparation for this discussion on another occasion, and if I should not be so well prepared, or as well arranged in my facts as I could wish, I hope the House will pardon me. I will endeavor to have the whole case at all events in print.

Mr. Speaker, this is an important question.—The fate of the presidential canvass is, in part, made to depend upon it. It has been discussed during the last summer in all the public prints in the country. It has been discussed elsewhere since the meeting of Congress, and the discussion has commenced here, and permit me to say, sir, the discussion thus far has been conducted blameless. I say, sir, the true issue of the failure of the fortification bill is not between the Senate of the U. States and the House of Representatives. That sir, is not the issue. I say it, and I will prove it from this journal, and from facts in addition to this journal, that neither the Senate, nor the House is responsible for the failure of that bill. The gentleman must pardon me, but as Nathan said unto David (pointing to Mr. Canby) "then act the man!"

Mr. Speaker, I feel no excitement when I make this charge. I feel, sir, no personal ill will towards the gentleman from New York, when I make this charge. I must say that gentlemen have ever been courteous and even kind towards me, and my feelings towards him are certainly of the same description. Sir, I respect him. But the question is up, and here is the place to discuss it, and here it may be fairly made known that he was one of the committee of conference on the part of this House, on that memorable occasion; and another member of that same committee is now in another body.—From both ends of this capital let the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth go out to the country. Let us tell it as gentlemen. I shall give this gentleman a fair opportunity now to try and tell it. I shall charge him in part, sir, almost in whole with being responsible for the failure of that bill. I have charges too Mr. Speaker, to make against others; and when the gentleman from N. Carolina, (Mr. Bynum) the other day was so particular as to throw stumbling-blocks in the way of those who should be inclined to forestall the truth, he tendered the issue. Holding them to the facts here they are:

On Tuesday, the 31st of March, 1835, the three common sessions of the bill No. 600, entitled an act making appropriations for certain fortifications, was concurred in—see journal, page 509, 186, members present, and the vote being ayes 109, noes 77. I beg gentlemen to note the number of members then present, and voting when this amendment was offered—186. The Senate disagreed to this amendment, and the House refused to recede, by a vote of ayes 87, noes 110—167 members being then present, and voting. On motion of Mr. Canby, (I use the gentleman's name as a member of the last Congress, which I presume is in order,) the House insisted on its amendment, and the Senate was made acquainted therewith. The Senate then returned a message that they adhered to their disagreement. Mr. Canby then moved that the House adhere; and on the question that the House recede, the ayes were 88, noes 108—195 members then present. The House then asked a conference, and Mr. Canby, of N. Y., Mr. Lewis of Alabama, and Mr. Hubbard of New Hampshire, were appointed a Committee of Conference. Here I regret, sir, that the gentleman from Alabama is sick. Mr. Lewis is not here to testify; and I am sorry for it. At this point I beg the House to notice the proceedings, as recorded on the journals. A number of enrolled bills were then reported, and then immediately passed the Cumberland road bill. And here let me add that, before the vote on the Cumberland road bill was taken Mr. Gilmer, of Georgia, rose in his seat—he sat near me—took out his watch, and announcing that the hour of twelve had arrived, departed from the House. Before Mr. Gilmer did this, if I recollect right, the Committee of Conference had returned.

[Mr. Canby, and that the vote on the Cumberland road bill was taken before the Committee of Conference left the House. They remained to confer, and Mr. Hubbard was present when Mr. Gilmer declined voting.]

Mr. Wise proceeded. It is a strange fact, then, that the gentleman should have remained till 12 o'clock before going out to meet the Committee of Conference on the part of the Senate. However be that as it may, I can testify, Mr. Speaker, that the vote on the Cumberland road bill was after 12 o'clock at night. I can testify that the gentleman whose name made Churchill C. Canby, rising in the last Congress, is recorded as voting on that bill, after 12 o'clock at night. Mark that fact, I will show it.

Another name I will mention here, and I beg the House to note that fact also, that reads Samuel Boardley, who voted on that bill after 12 o'clock that night. I beg the House to remember that fact.

Mr. Boardley explained. He said it was true that he voted upon that bill, and it was the last vote he gave. He should not undertake to say whether the gentleman's true piece indicated 12 o'clock or not; but Mr. E's watch did not at that time. He repeated that that was the last vote he gave; and shortly after, another question being presented, he declined voting, because he was then satisfied that the hour of 12 had arrived. The gentleman might suppose that the Cumberland road bill was voted upon after 12 o'clock. Mr. E. would not say it was not so, but that he would say, he had not satisfactory evidence to his mind that the hour of 12 had arrived. He recollected that Mr. Gilmer rose and declined voting, alleging that 12 o'clock had arrived; but it was not surprising that a diversity of opinion should exist on a few moments of time. The gentleman from Virginia might prove that Mr. E. voted after that hour, but really his mere assertion would hardly establish the fact.

Mr. Wise. I will put a question to the gentleman. Did he never vote before after 12 o'clock at night on the last night of the session?

Mr. Boardley said he had no recollection of having ever done so.

Mr. Wise. Well, I state the fact, or I know the fact that Mr. Gilmer of Georgia did, before that bill was announced to the House; and it was the first notice the House had that 12 o'clock had arrived, take his watch from his pocket and declare it. I can prove it by a gentleman who perhaps recollects it, though I have not conversed with him on the subject; a leading man on that bill, who sat by me, and held me down in a good natured kind of manner, from making any opposition to the bill. He, perhaps, may have forgotten it, but I remember it well. I intended to call the attention of the House to the fact that it was after 12 o'clock, and it struck me that we were defeated.

Mr. Speaker, this is not all. Two enrolled bills were afterwards reported, and then Mr. Jarvis, of Maine, moved a resolution to adjourn on account of the time of night; see page 523 of the Journal. This sir, was after Mr. Gilmer had retired, and after the vote on the Cumberland road bill, for which Mr. Boardley voted.

The Chair said, if the gentleman from Virginia referred to members of the last Congress, who were members of the present, it would be courteous and proper to refer to the State from which they came.

Mr. Wise.—I read from the Journals. Well, I beg the attention of the House to that fact, that Mr. Jarvis, of Maine, moved a resolution to adjourn on account of the time of night, thereby directly calling the attention of the House to the fact, that the session had expired; that the hour had come, and that we were dead. The resolution then came up, and upon a vote, there was no quorum of a quorum, only 113 members being present. Still we find Mr. Churchill C. Canby, rising still voting.

The Chair again interposed, and said if the gentleman read from the journal, it was proper to use the name of a member; but if not, it was only in order to refer to the State from whence he came.

Mr. Wise. Well, I will take the Speaker's course and not my own—I will read from the journal. The previous question was moved, and on the question, "Shall the main question be now put?" there were found 111 in the affirmative, and two in the negative, being only 113, and no quorum. Here, sir, I find the names of John Quincy Adams and Churchill C. Canby, both voting after 12 o'clock at night, and after they voted the House was defeated. Where were their consciences? Where—

The Chair said it was not in order to indulge in personalities, or to refer to the motive of other members of the House.

Mr. Wise. Why, the gentleman before me (Mr. Canby) is continually assuring me; sir, that he does not object to it, and I hope the Speaker will permit me to proceed. The gentleman from Massachusetts has said, that gentleman refused to vote after 12 o'clock on "conscientious scruples." I put the question, then, on a more charitable phrase, Where were their "scruples?" Not only had Mr. Gilmer retired from the House, but a resolution had been expressly offered to adjourn, assigning as a reason that the hour had expired—notice given before this vote was taken. Mr. Speaker, where were gentlemen's "scruples?" then?

Then, sir, came a report from the President of the U. States, of bills signed by him. The President at this time was in the Speaker's room. I know the fact, that after 12 o'clock the President was in the Speaker's room signing bills, and that bills signed by him did not come in until after Mr. Gilmer had retired, and after Mr. Jarvis had offered his resolution.

The Chair stated to the gentleman, that by the law by which the proceedings of that House had always been governed, no gentleman addressing the Chair could mention a member by name, but must designate him by his State; and the gentleman was not in order to do so, unless he was reading from the journal.

Mr. Wise. What name, sir?

The Chair. The name of Mr. Jarvis.

Mr. Wise. I am reading from the journal.

The Chair said he did not so understand the gentleman.

Mr. Wise. Why those members were dead last session of Congress.

The Chair said he had made the suggestion to the gentleman, and it was for the House to permit it or not.

Mr. Mercer said, if his colleague referred to members of the last Congress, he must, of necessity, use those names, for he could not otherwise designate whom he meant.

Mr. Wise. I claim the right to do so, and I protest against the interruption of the Speaker.—No gentleman can proceed with a train of thought if he is continually interrupted.

The Chair said he had no intention of interrupting the gentleman from Virginia. The gentleman must be aware that the rules were as imperative on the presiding officer of the House to enforce order, as on its members.

Mr. Wise.—I will then proceed. I say then came a report of bills signed by the President, after Mr. Gilmer had left his seat, and after the resolution to adjourn, on account of the expiration of the hour, had been offered, as that the House had received double notice. A motion was then again made by Mr. Jarvis, of Maine, to adjourn, and, in deciding the question by yeas and nays, Samuel Boardley of the last Congress, declined voting then for the first time. His name was passed over, and the yeas were 15, nays 103. Mr. Jarvis, of the last House of Representatives, voting in the affirmative, after this previous announcement, that 12 o'clock had passed, by two separate resolutions to adjourn, and Churchill C. Canby, voting in the negative against adjournment. All this after two separate resolutions had been offered to adjourn, assigning that the hour had expired, and after it was announced that a member had left his seat for the same reason. Now, sir, gentleman may excuse themselves from voting in the affirmative, for departing but I am at an utter loss to see what "conscientious scruples" can justify their voting in the negative, after the House no longer existed in law and possessed no legislative functions or power. Mr. Speaker, I intend to travel through the whole record, so that the whole truth may be

known, even to the pointing eye, to the crossing of the 's and the dotting of the 's.

Sir, after this resolution to adjourn failed for want of a quorum, Mr. William Cost Johnson, made a report from a committee, which was read, and the Speaker laid before the House various communications from the Department which were received, and the Postmaster general's letter read in part, and all ordered to be printed. Every species of legislative functions was performed. Every one voting. The Speaker sitting there, the House sitting here, after the two resolutions had been offered assigning as a reason for adjournment, that the hour had expired. Nor is this all. Mr. White of Florida, laid an act of the legislative body of that Territory before the House which was laid on the table, and then came a message from the Senate, which was read, to notify the House that the Senate was waiting, &c. That was as much as to say to the House, we do not want this bill to fail, and we call upon you to vote; we ask you to save the interests of the country, so far as it regards this bill. I now beg the attention of the House to this part of the journal. A message was received from the Senate by Mr. Lawrie, their Secretary, as follows: "Mr. Speaker, I am directed to bring to this House a resolution as follows:—

"Resolved, That a message be sent to the honorable the House of Representatives, respectfully to request the House of the report of the Committee of Conference appointed on the disagreeing votes of the two Houses on the amendment of the Senate to the bill respecting the fortifications of the U. S."

"This resolution having been read, the Secretary withdrew, and Mr. Canby, Chairman of the Committee of Conference on the part of the House, then rose and stated that he declined to make a report. Now, sir, mark the two reasons, and compare them with the facts on the journals—"On the ground that from the vote granting compensation to the Hon. Robert P. Letcher," he fixes the time here, antecedent to his vote on other subject, "on the ground that it was ascertained that a quorum was not present?" Why, sir, were not a quorum present? That is what I wish to come to. Up to a given mark, up to a given line, to a particular point, you can trace it; see from page 174 to page 195 of the journal. Why were not a quorum present? Were members not here? Sir, were they not standing in every direction about the chair, and behind the pillars? Were there not two more members present when the 118 voted? We wanted but three more to make a quorum. Were there not two gentlemen here, one sitting before me, who excused himself from voting, and another who refused to vote? Sir, were there not twenty here, who could vote as circumstances happened to please. Now, this is the truth. They were here and they would not vote. Who were they? I will not be invidious, but read the journal for yourself, sir. Look at the names. It was not this House that was to blame. We were ready, aye, a majority were ready, to pass that bill. The House of Representatives did its duty in all respects the last night of the session. Some, it is true, were sleepy, some were drunk, but drunk or sober, they were ready to vote, and ready to pass that bill, but the Chairman of the Committee of Conference would not vote, because there was no quorum. Now how did he know there was no quorum without a call of the House?

Mr. Canby, I know it.

Mr. Wise. Yes, I know you knew it, but how did you know it? Where were those who were ordered to be *deficit* on that occasion?

Look at the gentleman's other reason. It is "on the ground that the constitutional term for which the House was chosen, had expired"; and yet immediately following this, there is the name of Churchill C. Canby, voting in the House; even after he had assigned this reason, that the existence of the House was at an end. Sir, I cannot understand this. The gentleman cannot explain this.

Mr. Canby, Yes I will.

Mr. Wise. You will attempt it, but you cannot explain it.

Well, sir, a motion is then made to adjourn, and the following is the vote, ayes 35, noes 111 voting, and still no quorum. Among the list of negatives, on the very last night, at the flag end of all the votes, is found the name of John Quincy Adams.

Mr. Adams begged leave to explain. The gentleman had referred to his votes. Now, Mr. A. said, he did stay in the House, and vote upon every question till the last. He voted under the impression, as he thought, he had sufficiently explained that morning, that the power of Congress, continued, under the Constitution, till noon of the 4th of March. He did not concur with those gentlemen who would not vote after 12 o'clock that night. He would have staid and voted till noon, if the House had so desired it. Therefore the gentleman would find his name upon every vote of the night of the 24 of March, up to the very last vote taken.

Mr. Wise. So I understood the gentleman, and I also understood him then to debate the question with my colleague as he did then, and yet the gentleman was found voting against adjournment and not for it, although he believed the constitutional existence of the House had ceased.

Mr. Mercer said his colleague had totally misapprehended the gentleman from Massachusetts. [Mr. M. then in substance repeated Mr. Adams's explanation.]

Mr. Wise. Then I have misunderstood the gentleman. I thought he had signed all day to day that the House was defeated at 12 o'clock that night. The distance of the gentleman's seat prevented my hearing him distinctly. Glad I am to know it is the reverse, for the gentleman's opinion is one I regard highly on such questions.

But sir, there was another name that must not be forgotten by the side of the towering name of the gentleman from Massachusetts. That name reads Churchill C. Canby. Nor is this all, sir. Mr. Francis O. J. Smith then moved a message to the Senate, to notify that body that the House had completed all its business. After the Senate had sent a notice to bring to our notice the fortification bill, and to beg us to act upon it, Mr. Francis O. J. Smith, one of the most faithful to the law, moved a message to the Senate to notify that